THERE is no help for it, District Attorney Fisher must go down.

THE Americans did not shoot for the Elcho Shield, but they kept the targets and attended to matters for the Irish, and the Irish won.

The case of the man who stole a mill and was caught when he went back after the pond, is almost equaled in Buffalo where they are trying a lightning-rod man for stealing a hotel,

HENRY COUNTY, Missouri, announces that she has complelely recovered from the hopper disaster, calls the aid solic-Kors home, and asks any community that finds itself scared as badly as she was to draw at sight.

After all that has been said about the New York World, that it should be left to a paper in the wilds of Kansas to hink of calling it "The subsidized mouthpiece of a kid-gloved oligarchy," enough to make some newspaper men in these parts sit down and weep.

THE cable brings us further account overflows in Europe. Burton-on-thefrent, in England, is partially under water and the river still rising, and in he vicinity of Warmbruir, in Silesia, props and houses have been deluged by the heavy rain storms of the last few lays.

How much stealing will the performance before the Probate Court of the arce called impeachment cover up! Who pays Ike to play his part? Let leanc give his whole time to Browne street. He is a great help to the public nterest when he carefully watches that mprovement.

This is what the Maryland Democratic Convention declared on the currency ruestion: "That we protest against any increase of the circulating currency, but semand that such measures be adopted by Congress as will result in the resumption of specie payments at the ear-Hest possible moment."

A CROOKED attempt was made by the attorneys for the St. Louis whisky men to prevent the newspapers from further publications regarding this whisky business. From the looks of the St. Louis papers one would conclude that the atlempt was a success, but newspapers in other places have continued to look after the matter.

THE city officials are determined to flaregard the law-determined to make the levy twenty mills. The power bebind the throne is mightier than the throne itself. Go on, gentlemen. The time of reckoning is not far distant. The County Auditor will not put the illegal four mills on the duplicate, and the Supreme Court won't mandamus anybody.

MARYLAND will have for her Centen nial Goyernor Hon. John Lee Carroll, a grandson of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, the last survivor of the signers of lepen boast of an illustrious name is the least of Mr. Carroll's claims to the high position for which he was yesterday nominated by a convention whose choice is conceded equivalent to an election He is a man of ability, education and experience, and with a most honorable record, both political and private.

A NEW era seems to have dawned spon Egypt, and through it and through other influences, upon Northern Africa The improvements, political, physical and educational in active progress in Egypt and being inaugurated in North. arn Africa are surprising. Of the Kheflive and his labors for Egypt and the surrounding country, the most noticeable and recent features are his organization of an international court of appeals at Alexandria and his energetic efforts for the improvement, physical and educa-Honal, of his country and people and of the countries adjoining. Justice in Egypt, so far as foreign residents are soncerned, has, until recently, been in the hands of irresponsible consuls. By a system of treaties or capitulations the foreign governments have, in the absence of an international court of appeals, held the right to administer justice through their own agents. This right, while un Soubted in uncivilized countries, could not properly longer be conceded in the now rapidly advancing country of Egypt. and the Knedive has for some time past been endeavoring to bring about the orpanization of a court of appeals composed of jurists or arbitrators from the different powers interested. He has succeeded at length in the work, and the sourt has been created, composed of pepresentatives of different countries, our own included, and will now hold ju-Madiction in all cases at Issue between Soreigners and subjects of the Egyptian ruler. Of physical and educational improvements there seems to be not only a healthy, but a wonderful growth, Cities are being modernized, education s being furthered and urged by every means, canals and railroads are rossing the Khedive's own country and being pushed into those adjoining, rivers are being improved, irrigation and agrisulture are being perfected, an army and mavy are being organized and officered and equipped in the most approved and modern style, and everything seems to have awakened to new life. In

the improvements of the Nile and open-

ang navigation the Khediye has a force

of four-hundred thousand men employed, and has already succeeded in causing of the most pleasing efforts of that tuithe establishment of a line of steamers running a considerable distance up that river. In the further explorations of the adjoining country and of a large share of Northern Africa he has been one of the principal workers. Several American officers in his service, among whom are Colonels Long, Purdy and Colston, and others, are now exploring the interior of the country and reporting important discoveries and forming valuable connections. Already railroads are projected to different coints in the interior, and a road is even talked of from some point on the northwestern coast across the entire country to Cairo for the transportation of American merchandise destined for Southern and Eastern Europe and the Mediterranean country. In regard to schools and public instruction a recent correspondent says: "His Highness' last undertaking in this line is a school for boys which he has built in the neighborhood of his palace at Koubeh. In this, as in all other schools founded by the same generous patron, instruction is free. And, lest it be thought that the Egyptian peasantry are indifferent to the boon thus placed within their reach, I may state that, on the very day it was opened, the school was attended by thirty-six pupils, a number which has since been rapidly increasing. Every evening, I am told, when the business of the day is over, Prince Mohammed devotes some time to inspecting the school and its pupils, thus stimulating the energies of the teachers and of every person connected with the institution. All the branches of a solid primary instruction are represented by competent teachers; and, besides the gardens attached to it, the school possesses eight feddans of land, which the founder destines to the purpose of teaching the pupils the elements of improved agriculture."

## AUGUST MAGAZINES.

HARPER'S

for August is a well-filled number. The opening article, "An American Enterprise," gives a complete account of the rise and progress of the "Express" business in this country, and will be read mess in this country, and will be read with general interest. "Ancient Pueblos of New Mexico and

"Ancient Fuelos of New Mexico and Arizona" is a narrative of a visit made by an anonymous writer to one of the curious tribes of Indians inhabiting those Territories.

Parton's history of caricature is con-

rations instory of carrestate is continued. The present paper treats of "Caricatures of Women," a fertile subject in all ages. It is finely illustrated, and will yield both profit and amuse-"Moosehead Lake" is an elegant de

on soription of that distant but romantic and delightful place of summer resort—a locality that offers such unbounded attractions to the artist and tourist, and oth-

ers.

Those who have a preference for pre-historic research and antiquarian love, will find much that is rare and valuable of that sort in the fifth paper of Prof. Rau's "Stone Age in Europe" descrip-tive of "Kitchen Middens and Lake Set-

tlements."
The tenth paper of "The First Century of the Republic" is an exhaustive and able treatise on the "Growth and Distribution of Population" during the va-rious decades from 1790 to 1870 inclusive

magazine.
The poetry contained in this number is The poetry contained in this number is one of its most conspicuous features. Mr. Longfellow's elegant "Morituri Salutamus." written for the fiftieth anniversary of the class of 1826 of Bowdoin College, has already gone the rounds of the press and been so frequently read and commented upon as to render further

press and been so frequently read and commented upon as to render further mention of it unnecessary.

"Ticonderoga and Montcalm," is a somewhat lengthy Hiawathian effusion (we know not the author, Joseph Cook by name), that also deserves a careful perusal, and will be pronounced a creditable performance. But we are hardly prepared to admit that the "Sunrise in Venice" is in keeping with the fame of Joaquin Miller, or that it is not excelled by one or two other more modest productions which accompany it.

The "Ealy Chair" articles display all their wonted ability; and the "Drawer" has its full complement of original humor and sparkling bon mots.

THE ATLANTIC

for August is an excellent number.
In "Old Woman's Gossip," Mrs. Frances Annie Kemble gives a charming account of her early life, and relates numerous anecdotes and personal recollections of various members of her remarks able family, including the great actor, her father, and her gifted aunt, Mrs. Siddons.

All who enjoy Mark Twain's eccentric humor will be glad to hear him again relating his experiences in the "Old Times on the Mississippi River." "Ten Days' Sport on Salmon Rivers" will be gratifying in a high degree to all who are inclined to that sort of exercise.

Another chapter of "Roderick Hudson," Henry James' fine serial, and "A Wayside Romance," by C. P. Lutross, supply all that may be required of fiction.

Mrs. Piati's

Mrs. Plate's noem, terha Longest honored with a gravestone

ented lady.

"Under the Elm," by James Russell
Lowell, and "Old Cambridge," by Oliver
Wendell Homes, are both occasional
poems, whose authors' names are sufficient to establish their merit.

The editorial columns contain the usual number of finished productions

THE GALAXY.

The present number of this valuable periodical centains a large amount of

enoice matter. "Zealot and Student" is an admirable "Zealot and Student" is an admirable essay upon what at first view might seem to be a dry subject, but will be found on perusal exactly the reverse.

In "A London June" we have a fine description of the "World's Metropolis" during the height of the "season," atfording vivid glimpses of "society" at home and abroad, with portraitures of eminent individuals.

"Alfieri and the Countess of Albany" is a semi-historical account, told in a

is a semi-historical account, told in a very pleasing manner, of certain inci-dents in the united lives of that famous italian author and an illustrious lady who was once the wife of Charles Ed-

ward the Pretender.
"Mohammed the Iconoclast," is a studious and ably written treatise on the life and character of that remarkable

personage. In fiction we have several continued chapters each of Justin McCarthy's "Dear Lady Disdain," and Mrs. Edwards' "Leab, a Woman of Fashion," both of which have been highly commended. There are besides "Benvolio," by Henry James, jr., and "Leaves from the Life of an Old German Professor," by Miss Jurgenson, two stories of great

The poetical contributions comprise The postical contributions comprise a charming sonnet, "My Beloved," by John G. Saxe, that is now making the circuit of the press; another very pretty "Sonnet" by Miss Mary B. Dodge, and a more lengthy production entitled "Whenco," by Marcia Smith.

In "Drift-wood," "Nebulæ," etc., we find the usual editorial taste and talent constitutional with the constitution of the constitution o

conspicuously displayed in a number of instructive and entertaining articles.

LADIES' REPOSITORY.

This number contains many superior articles. "The Dutch of Amphibious In-dustry," is a briefly detailed description of that most curious of all countries— Holland—and tells all about the peculiar customs and mode of lite of her people.

Some excellent information is given in the piece, "All About the Ring of Rings;" and in "Elizabeth Carter" we have a highly interesting sketch of the life, studies, and writings, of that great female scholar of the last century. "The Women of Ancient Rome" is a neat little essay. The story of the "Seven Sleepers" is related in a way that imparts variety and freshness to that famous old legend; and in "Mannedorf" we have an Iolland-and tells all about the peculiar riety and freshiess to that famous old legend; and in "Mannedor?" we have an account of a strange kind of hospital lo-cated in an obscure Swiss town where prayer takes the place of medicine in

"The Cincinnati May Festival and its Effects," is a judicious criticism upon that great local event, in which the wri-

Another valuable sketch is that enti-tled "Cathedrais of the Renaissance," in which the two most celebrated churches of the world, the Roman St. Peter's, and the English St. Paul's, are faithfully described, both historically and architecturally; and in "One Hundred Years Ago" the reader is entertained with various well written Revolutionary reminiscences of Philsdelphia and vicinity. There are several other articles of note, together with a number of good, moral stories; and the poetry, too, is creditable. The Editorial Department presents a variety of select matter. of the world, the Roman St. Peter's, and

Like those that have preceded it, it furnishes, with its extensive statistical compilations, a vast amount of such information as will be highly prized by every American citizen.

Emilio Castelar's "Republican Movement in Europe" is now resumed. This, the eighteenth, paper is a continuation of a learned didactic discourse upon the "Religious Ideas of the German Peaples."

The reader is presented with another portion of Bigelow's agreeable "Wit and Wisdom of the Haytiens," and two more chapters of Julian Hawthorne's pleasant serial, "Garth." There are two or three short stories of that excellent kind commonly found within the pages of this magazine.

Lectaring in Germany.

The Lyceum system does not exist in Germany, as yet; but a few individuals have achieved some success as lecturers. Carl Vogt and Buecher, the naturalists, Jordan, the rhapsodist, and Fritz Reuter, as a reader of his Low-German stories, have made the profession popular and remunerative. This is due, however, to a special interest in themselves, and their subjects, as well as to a more picturesque and animated delivery than the people have been accustomed to hear. Lectures haye not yet become a necessary form of popular culture, and one reason is the utter indifference of the average German lecturer to the audience which he addresses. rer to the audience which he addresses. Given his subject, he treats it first in the manner of a college thesis, dischargthe manner of a college thesis, discharging all illustrations or applications which might be adapted to the bearer's nabits of thought; then, standing behind a high desk and two lamps, he fastens his eyes upon the manuscript and keeps them there to the ead, while he reads in a mechanical, monotonous tone, with little inflection and less emphasis. I doubt whether an Athenian audience would have tolerated such a manner of would have tolerated such a manner of delivery; our American audiences will certainly not.

I will only say of the lecture that the

I will only say of the lecture that the passages I recited from Bryant, Emerson, Whittier, Longfellow, and other poets, seemed to be thoroughly appreciated by the audience. The Grand Duchess frankly exclaimed, "How beautiful?" at the end of Whittier's Songs of the Slaves in the Desert. There was also an exident interest created in the the Slaves in the Desert. There was also an evident interest created in the younger authors whom I mentioned, and during the succeeding days I was asked many questions concerning Stedman, Stoddard, Aldrich and Bret Harte. If the assertions I made in regard to our culture seemed a little aggressive (since they were directed against an exciting misognoention), they were name.

In "Oid Woman's Gossip." Mrs. Frances Annie Kemble gives a charming account of her early life, and relates numerous aneodotes and personal recollections of various members of her remarkable family, including the great actor, her father, and her gifted aunt, Mrs. Siddons.

"Victor Hugo," contains a biographical notice and a comprehensive review of the works of that magnificent novelist and elegant poet and dramatist, such as will be read with gratitude and pleasure by his innumerable admirers on this side the water.

In "The Creed of Free Trade" we have an able and lucid expesition of the great question which has so long agitated our country. It is from the pen of Hon. David A. Wells, who evideutly has a close acquaintance with the subject.

"John Quincy Adams" is an interesting review of the Memissory that we design the such as a close acquaintance with the subject.

"John Quincy Adams" is an interesting review of the Memissor of that eminent statesman, recently published from pertions of his diary edited by his son, Charles Francis Adams.

Bayard Taylor, in the second part of his "Autumn Days at Weimar," gives a delightful picture of the reflaced and cultivated society for which that elegant old city is noted, and tells in his pleasant style about different persons well known in the musical, literary and political world, whom he met during his sojourn there.

All who enjoy Mark Twain's eccentric humor will be glad to hear him again relating his experiences in the "Old Times" and the miscal relation of the said. "I can never forget his grand presence, especially his many gos home."

Burglars are common in Atlanta—too

Burglars are common in Atlanta common. When a family man goes home at night he has to hide behind the gate post and bawl out, "It's me, my dearest," at the top of his voice, in order to keep from being shot. Some of them are already getting hourse.

THE ORIGIN OF SPELLING-BEES.

(Recently Discovered Addenda to the Lost Tales of Miletus.)

To Jove, Olympus-throned, from lunch re-fraining—
Ambrosis o'er-Minerva came, compisining:
"My Gracious Liege?" she said, "this is my mission—
Your over-leniency, dyspepsia breeding, Allows the gods too much of over-feeding, By which their palates cheek their brains pro-

gression. And dull their intellects by retrogression.

And seeing this, O Jove, I crave permission To counteract it by direct attritus; In order thus their intellects to strengthen, Their minds to polish and their memor lengthen."

Permission is given, straight Minerva took Out of her pocket Webster's Spening-book, Around the circle test-words quickly hied, Which each immortal missed as soon as trie

On "frousseau," Juno weakened; Mars on "foes,"
While pouting Venus came to greef through "beaux;"
On "occurt," Pinto: Vuican on "crescendo,""
While gray-beard Neptune cayed on "fnau-

endo."
Bacons with "reeling" made a perfect funk,
At which Minerva tartly cried, "You're
drunk!"
One "a" in "messenger" gaye Mercury trouble,
And Ceres, weeping, bit the dust on "stubble;"
Appolo stoutly tried his luck on "rooster,"
And then, appealing, said he spelled by Wor-

cester; On which the Graces held, as referees

He was "so nice" he might spell as he pleased Jove, last of all, but than the rest no bester, In spelling "empty" lost a needed letter, Then the whole circle begged her to give o'e

The gods all catted her spelling-use a The ladies said "blue-stocking!" fright!" And the three judges held such la three judges held such language right.
Pluto said: "Nervy, let's to Hades go,
And try this latest torment down below."

Straightway Minerva rose, and closed And 'round the circle cast a withering look; "Immortal Gods!" she said, "henceforth

schools
Shall better call you all Immortal fools! Shall better call you all Immortal fools!
Olympus," here she wept, "so glorious once, is now fit only for the dullest dunce.
Down to the earth I'll go, and quickly mass. The suffering mations in a spething-class. Thus I'll reform the world, and as for you, Dogenerate Delties, for a while, added I shall return, and till that time—a, well! I'll leave Olympus for a little epell."
So saying, she turned, nor loager deigned stay.

But global swiftly down the miles was.

But glided swiftly down the milky way.

Minerva thus her earthward journey took, And from her pocket drew her awful book. America soon gave the chance she sought, And a new "Battle of Lexicon" was fought; Fierce grew the conflict, quick the test-words flew, Ponderous six-syllables, and puzzling two.

And thus we wrestle, while, serene and still, Minerva sits enthroned on Learning's Hill. And, till she wearies, thus, I fear, shall we Still be a-spelling at a spelling-be!
—Scribner for August.

Telling Beecher About That \$100,000.

Yesterday, the paster of Plymouth Church was made the happy victim of a mouster surprise party at Rest Hill, and in telling the story of the affair, we shall have to digress just a little. Early this week the more active members of Plymouth Church resolved to increase Mr. Reacher's selary. Wednesday evening mouth Church resolved to increase Mr. Beecher's salary. Wednesday evening the figures were agreed upon, and yes terday the members and friends of Plymouth went to Peekskill to surprise their pastor, and inform him of the action of the Church. Arrangements to the trie were completed on a scale of

tion of the Church. Arrangements to the trip were com-leted on a scale of magnificance nev before equaled in the history of any lurch.

To reach the house, it was necessary to pass through Mr. Beecher's garden and over a portion of his fine farm. There was a large detachment of them at work. was a large detachment of men at work in the garden, and one of the parishion-

in the garden, and one of the parishioners remarked:

"There's where Mr. Beacher's salary goes to. I'll bet it costs him \$0 to raise a bushel of onions."

The Plymouth pastor has a garden that would do credit to any gardener, and the visitors, as they trooped through the graveled walks, were loud in their expressions of admiration. It was 2:36 o'clock when Mr. Halliday, peering through the shrubbery, caught a glimpse of Mr. Beacher and sang out, "There he is." The great preacher looked happy and contented. He was sitting on the ground in front of his cottage, in the shade of one of the magnificent \$10,000 maples. He was eviden ly at rest. He worn a short black duster, a broad-brimmed hat of light material and color, and he was much startled when Mr. and he was much startled when

and he was much startled when Mr. Halliday chorused his discovery.

The pastor's surprise gave way to gratification as he sprang forward to welcome his friends. An interval or hand-snaking, lasting about half an hour, followed. For every one Mr. Beecher had a good wish and a hearty greeting.

"What does this mean?" queried Mr. Beecher, as the long line of visitors came in sight.

"It means business," replied one of the deacons. "It means that we have

the deacons. "It means that we have one hundred thousand reasons for mak-ing you a visit."
This pleasant allusion to the increase in the pastor's salary was relished im-

mensely.
"I'm delighted to see you," continued
Mr. Beecher, keeping up the hand-shaking. "I'ye yot a little house there, and
it's made of India-rubber, but you'll test it this time."

"How do you do, Mr. Beecher? I knew we'd get a warm welcome," said Mr. Ol course you did; and if my welcome isn't warm enough, run around and look at the thermometer."

Presently a very fleshy lady made her appearance. "Mr. Beecher, I'm all here."

"What!" said the pastor, camically; "do you mean to say you came up thet hill aloue? Well, you're up to any. thing."

There was a round of laughter, in which the lady joined, and Mr. Beecher sprang forward to welcome another dele-"Come right in-right into the shade I

mean. Take a seat in my best parior, and (pointing to the grass) d n't be afraid of my green rep furniture." Then the paster called cheerily to his "Mother, come out here; you don't know how rapidly our family is increas-

The welcome and the congratulations ontinued for a long time. Mr. Beecher was in superb spirits. He kissed the children, talked business with the fathers, and asked after absent ones, and then marshaled an army of ladies for an

inspection of his clematis.

"Bo you like clematis, ladies?"

"We do! We do!"

"Well, I have some I'm proud of," said
Mr. Beecher, leading the way around to

Mr. Beecher, leading the way around to the side porch.

The ladies saw and admired, and unanimously agreed that Mr. Beecher's pride was justifiable.

Harry Camp, who was brimful of melady, called Plymouth Choir under the shade of one of the maples, and the rich strains of "Beecher" called around the vocalists a delighted audience.

"I see they have a Beecher House down in the village," said a parishioner. "Is it a good hotel?"

"Pm told-it's first-class," replied the pastor, laughing. "I understand they

laughter, and Mr. Beecher added: "Yes, the Beecher House is a good hotel; if it was not I should demolish the

"Come into the house, all of you," called Mr. Beach from the porch.
"Go in and make yourselves at home,"

added Mr. Beecher; 'make Mrs. Beecher give you a drink of milk, and see that she doesn't skim it."

doesn't skimit."

The visitors crowded into the little cottage. It would not contain more than a quarter of the company at one time, and the inspection of the cozy home occupied some time.

Harry Camp and his choir sang madrigals under the maples, and Miss Thursby and Miss Lasar added rich features to the musical least.

About 4 o'clock one of the brethren made a discovery. He came running up the hill, panting:

made a discovery, He came running up
the hill, panning:
"See neve, thirsty folks—all of you! I've
discovered such a wonderful spring!"
There was a rush down the graveled
path, and the thirsty ones, disappearing
beaund a friendly bush, each found a
godlet of fee-coel cluret panch.
It was cirristened "The Red Spring."
Somebody told Mr. Beecher about it, and
he said: "Well, the coloring of that
punch was made from grapes grown on
my farm."

my farm."
Mr. and Mrs. Beccher proved themselves capital entertainers, and, when later in the afermson they were obliged to leave on the train for New York, they were cheered enthusiastically.

Mr. Beecher drove his favorite horses

"Rosa" and "Nelfie" down to the depot, making the two miles in exactly six minutes.

Behind him jogged his old horse

'Lem," drawing a gardener's wagon laden with berries, to be sold to a Peeks-kill grocer. "Lem's" driver was commumentive.

municative.

"Mighty reckless driver," he said, as
Mr. Beecher dashed by. "He swings
round corners terribly. Jee' see that
gait he's on now—going down hill, Ico.
I've known him to drive from the house to the depot in five minutes. Pve been in with him and never expected to reach the bottom of the hill alive."—Brooklyn Argus.

The Smash-up in the Soldene Troupe.

Private advices reveal the particulars of the smash-up in the Soldene troupe, a few weeks ago, and a peep behind the curtain will be of interest to the theatergoers here who witnessed the perform-ances of the troupe. The correspondent was a member of the company until the was a memor of the construction of them, returned to Englan J. The Falstaffian Soldene did not distinguish herself for either generosity, good frith, or good taste, and, considering the fact that although this British aggregation of boofy belles in tight fleshings failed to arouse either enthusiasm or stamps in this well regulated and strictly asthetic city, there were places where the average inthere were places where the average in-telligence of the inhabitants was of an order just suited to shows of the Soldene pattern, and the "hair, fat and forty" pattern, and the "hair, fat and forty" bouffist raked in a large heap of go a y

Under these circumstances it was positively heartless to treat the few respect-able girls who wanted to go home to their mothers in Hold Hengland (and their mothers in Hold Hengiana (and they were in the minority) in the fashion as narrated. A week before they were supposed to sail, the members of the company were blandly and unexpectedly informed that they must pay their own passages, something impossible for many of them, as they had not received any mency for some time, and a ble for many of them, as they had not received any money for some time, and a
great portion of their former extraings
had been sent to England. As the management would not give them any money,
the people refused to play, and the theater was closed one night. Next day Mr.
Morton (Soldene's English manager and
artner in the enterprise with Grau and
Chizzela), was quietly dispatched to
England with Soldene's valuables, etc.,
which procedure, when the girls discovered it, raised a tremendous row. Accedingly, for her benefit on the following Friday, all the girls save two (Wiliam and Robson) refused to play, and
the consequence was a very pronounced

(Travers) and th up first was imminent. This desperate condition of things was been see Travers used her tongue to some purpose, it would seem, calling the blonde burlesque would seem, calling the violet burget to, and telling her a good many home truths." as the correspondent puts it. But the climax of the fun was reached on the last night. Between the acts the gentiemen unanimously ridused to play unless they had their passage paid to England. Then ensued a scene worthy of the pencil of John Leech. The substantial Soldene, emitting one

shrick from the crimson redundancy through which she used to warble, sank shriek from the crimson randiciancy through which she used to warble, sank to the floor in a dead faint. Grau and Chizzola raved in broken Euglish and swore in polygiot. The gentlemen members of the company sware a streak in true-blue British; the police were called in, and poor little Clara Vessy, weeping desperately, finally eaded by endeavoring to horsewhip the stage-manager. The curtain was kept down for nearly an hour, the audience meanwhile wondering what magnificent scene it could take so long to set. Finally the men gave way, but the women weuldn't, and the end of it was, the play proceeded (if such a performance can be called a play, everybody playing or reading somebody else's part), with the assistance of the gentlemen unity.

Soldene left the next day on the steamer "Queen," and the gentlemen left also, traveling steerage for want or money to proture better accommodation.

Thus the girls were left in a large city in a strange land dependent for their pas-sage, and indeed for their subsistence, upon such friends as might commiserate their condition. A number of them have returned through the assistance of friends, the others are everywhere or any where, as it happens, several of them at the Robinson Hall. Such was the ing orious finale of the Soldene "charming" company.

In every instance when he has been entioned in connection with the Black Hills, the telegraph has tovarmbly written down Prof. January as Jenney. Ac cordingly the newspapers throughout the country, even where they have known better, have variously given the knows botter, have variously given the mane January or Jennay. Now, however, comes the St. Louis Republican, which, not satisfied with mistaking the first vowel, curtails the same of its last, making the lemale christian appellation of Jenny. We are led to conclude that it was of the government geologist, Leigh Hunt wrote the liues:

Jenny kissed me when we met, Jumping from the chair she sat in; Time, you think who love to get Sweets into your list, put that In. Say I'm wenry, say I'm sad, say that health and wealth have missed me, say I'm growing oid, but add, Jenny kissed me.

-R o.y Mountain News.

"I'm told-it's liest-class," replied the pastor, laughing. "I understand they pastor, laughing. "I understand they keep good liquor there, and judging from your lovial spirits, I'm inclined to think your lovial spirits, I'm inclined to thin

A National ode-The public dest. Riflemen should be good men, having

good aims. Suails are worth a centapiece in Paris

for eating.

Texas boasts a new paper called the Thunderboit. Rather a flash name, isn't

Volunteers to the front. General How. ard says that missionaries are wanted in Alaska.

M. Thironin has been imprisoned for one year in France because his dog

The regatta business is catching Eight oyster police boats are to have a race in Baltimore aext week.

The old sailor who lost his foot and was taken to the hospital, subsequently found consolation in getting his toe-back Mr. Onion is running for Alderman in Baitimore. He says that if he gets in "there shan't be no lecks in the City

A San Francisco rumseller was con-vinced of the degradation of his his incess when his daughter, eleven years old, got drunk and was arrested.

How to tell a good borse-Stand in front of his shoulder and puil his head down gently till his car is at the level of your tipe. Then tell him.

Wales is having her little flood, too. Here is a chance for her Prince to show his philanthropy before he starts off on that East Indian disphant hunt.

It is a great comfort to buildheaded men in these red hot, star-spangien, cen-ternial days, to reflect that the eagle, too, is baldheaded. Style is no hair.

Strangers visiting the Philadelpnia cemeteries lately are greatly addined by skeleton poems traced with lead pencil on the tombstones by George W. Carids. Strange that the Indian contractors, after driving their beef cattle over moun tain and prairie so many hundred miles, should at last find it so difficult to pass

bem over a Marsi. In a Western asylum there is confined a patient who labors under the singular haliucination that he is engaged in Sch-ing. It may be said, however, that his

complaint is a-builing. An exchange suggests as the probable reason for defeat that the majority of the crews began their training with too much beef. Hereafter, we suggest then, they'd better begin with Corn, as Cornell

Henry Ward Beecher, as done in wax at Itme. Tussaud's, Loudon, is said to be the living image of Theodore Tilto . "Such," says a writer, "are the prants of avenging fate as evinced in manimuse objects."

The average Brooklyn lodger doesn't hunt through his soup for chicken any more, but, giancing eadly into the land half's face, thintity asks: "Are you quite sure you dipped any teathers in this water?" The expenses of running the new Par s

Opera-house foot up in excess of the re-ceipts by over \$8,000 per month. It a even calculated that when the novelty of the building wears off the income will be more on the losing order. Two hundred thousand homing pigeope are now in training in the province of Liege, in Belgium, and the entire num-ber of such birds in that country is esti-

mated at one million and a quarter. One club recently reced 12,000 pigeons in one the Union side and the other on the rebel, met in Columbus, Pa., the other day, after a separation of fi teen years With them the bloody chasm had not been closed, and they separated without

The Conewango Swamp, containing some 25,000 acres of wer farming land, in Chantanqua and Cattaraugus counties, N. Y., is about to be rectained by drainage. It is estimated that by this means ever \$1,000,000 worth of land will be got under cultivation.

In one of the Brussels theaters, the Fantasies Parisienues, smeking has a-ways been allowed. Now, however, an actress is pigying there who abjects to the practice, and placerds say: "Sack-ing is atrictly prombited during the rep-resentations of Mile. Rouseelt."

It's of no use living ever so many thousand years, you know, and now her brother, the Colonel, after lying two months on his back, with an artery severed, gets up and says he reckons he's good as a dozen dead men yet.

A graduate of the Troy High School misbehaved at the commencement exercises, and by way of punishment the faculty refused to give him a diplomaild will bring a suit to compel them to yield up the document, claiming that us he had passed the examination, they had

no right to keep it from him.

Gambetta, on refusing the challenge of Cassagnac, took occasion in his paper to recall the title "King of Clowns," which Guizot, when in power, bestowed on his papa, Monsieur Granter. Paul is very wratby yet over the blow, and a swim a in Paul Boynton is considered the only thing that might cool him down. no right to keep it from him.

"None except near and dear rela-tives," says the telegraph, were admit-ted to see "the happy mother" at Long Branch. How nice! Bring us some rose-water and a fau. But come, Jeakins, you'd better let the telegraph alone; you can't be the tather of a family or you never would have sent such nonsouse.

An elderly lady named Cannon, of Massacuseetts, was standing by an iron sink during a thusder-storm, when the was prostrated by lightning. She was entirely senseless, and was to charged and battered by the electric current that the gold beads about her seek were melted; but she lives, and ascribes her escape, to the sliken cap she were.

The sculptor Carpeaux, who executed the bas reliefs on the Paris Opera-house is soon to undergo a terrific surgical operation. His statues represending backbastes and dancing girls were son-sidered so immodest to at the Parisians, who are not ever prudish, threw bottles of ink all over them during the first days they were put in position on the front of the grand theater.

Japanese students in European and American colleges have learned to write fluently in English, French and German, and for some time back have been elightening the Western world on the nature and functions of Eastern religious, superstitions and customs. They swing an inclosive pen on Buddnism, Mikadoes, her far away from home to de., far away from home, where candid criticisms can't burt them. They fancy amateur newspaper writing.

Surgery has made a far more rapid progress in this contury than medicine, It has been found much easier to cut and It saw been found much easier to cut and mend man than to discover the canses of discasses and the proper remedies therefor. The development of chemistry, traily wonderful, has gone a good way in lending a helping hand to the investigations of the pathologists and promises still greater and. Not more taan two decades since, doctors affected to slight chemical science, and Trosseau, the far mous Freuch doctor, and chief of a school, averred that he never had any use for it in his practice.